COMPLETE 63-PAGE ACTION STORY

No.5355

Commando

THE HOME OF HEROES

AIR WAR 1939-45

BULLSEYE BRUNO

HERITAGE COMICS

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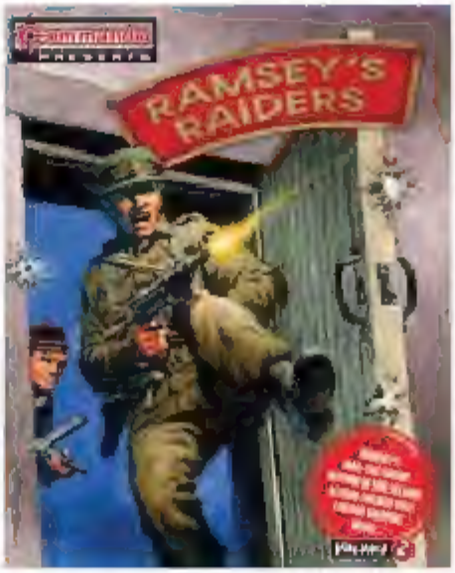

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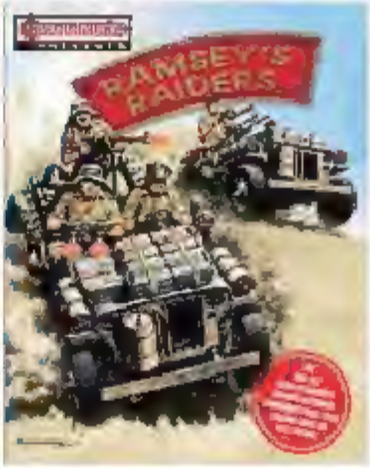

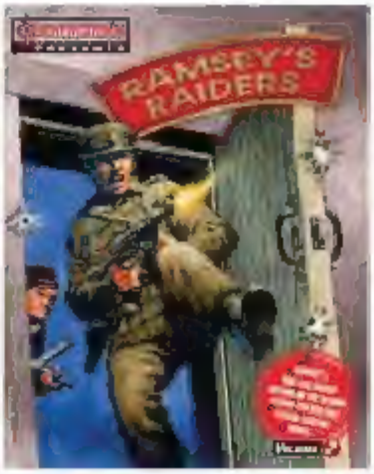

STARBLAZER GRAPHIC NOVEL VOLUME 1 £12.99

Collating the classic issues #45 'Operation Overkill' and #71 'Jaws of Death' from DC Thomson's archives, refreshing and rescaling the artwork to full graphic-novel size, whilst retaining the charm of their original black and white format. Volume 1 features work by renowned comic creators Grant Morrison and Mick McMahon, all wrapped up in a brand-new cover by Neil Roberts. This collection is a must-have for Science Fiction and British comic fans alike.

HOW TO ORDER

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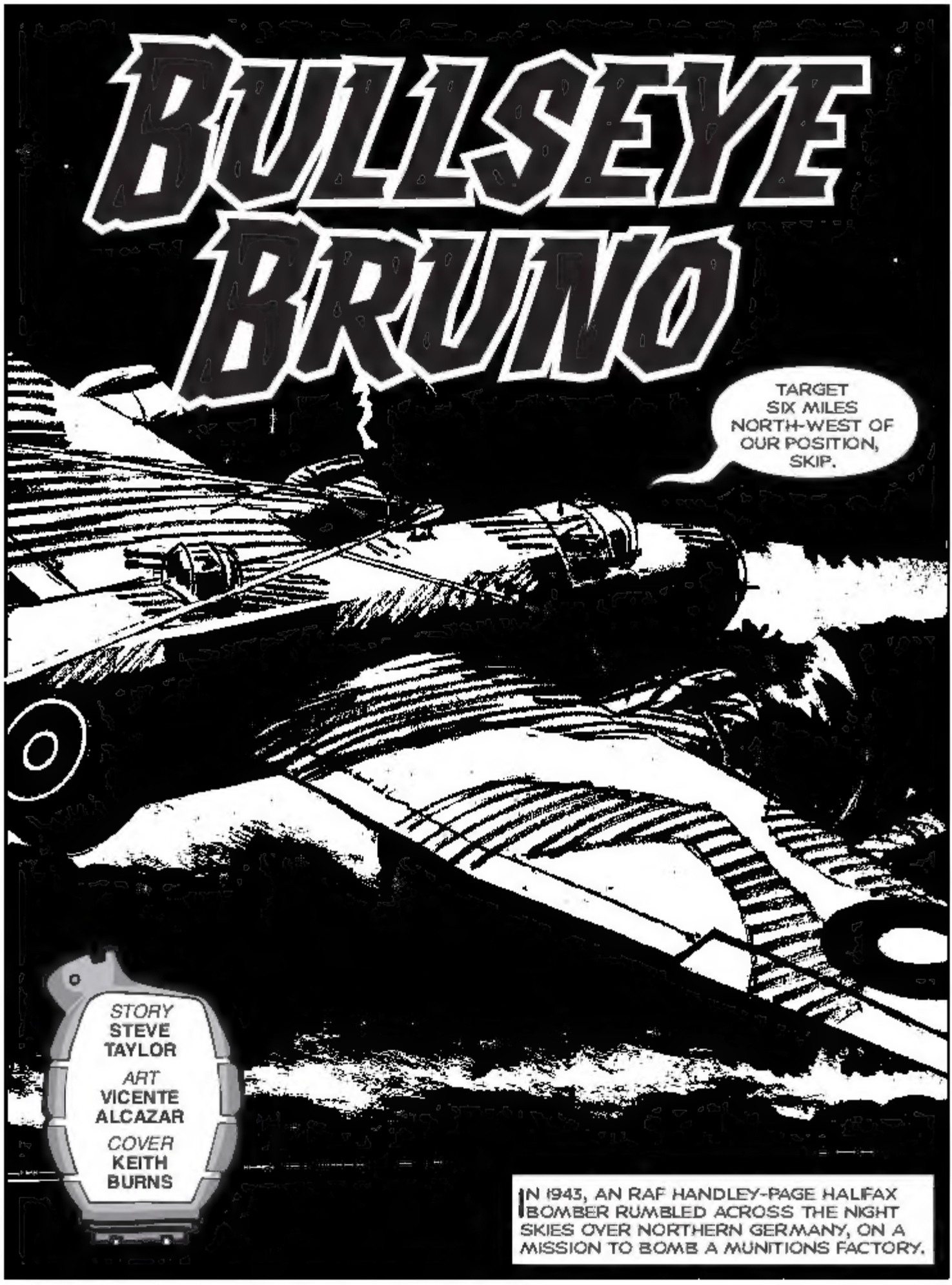
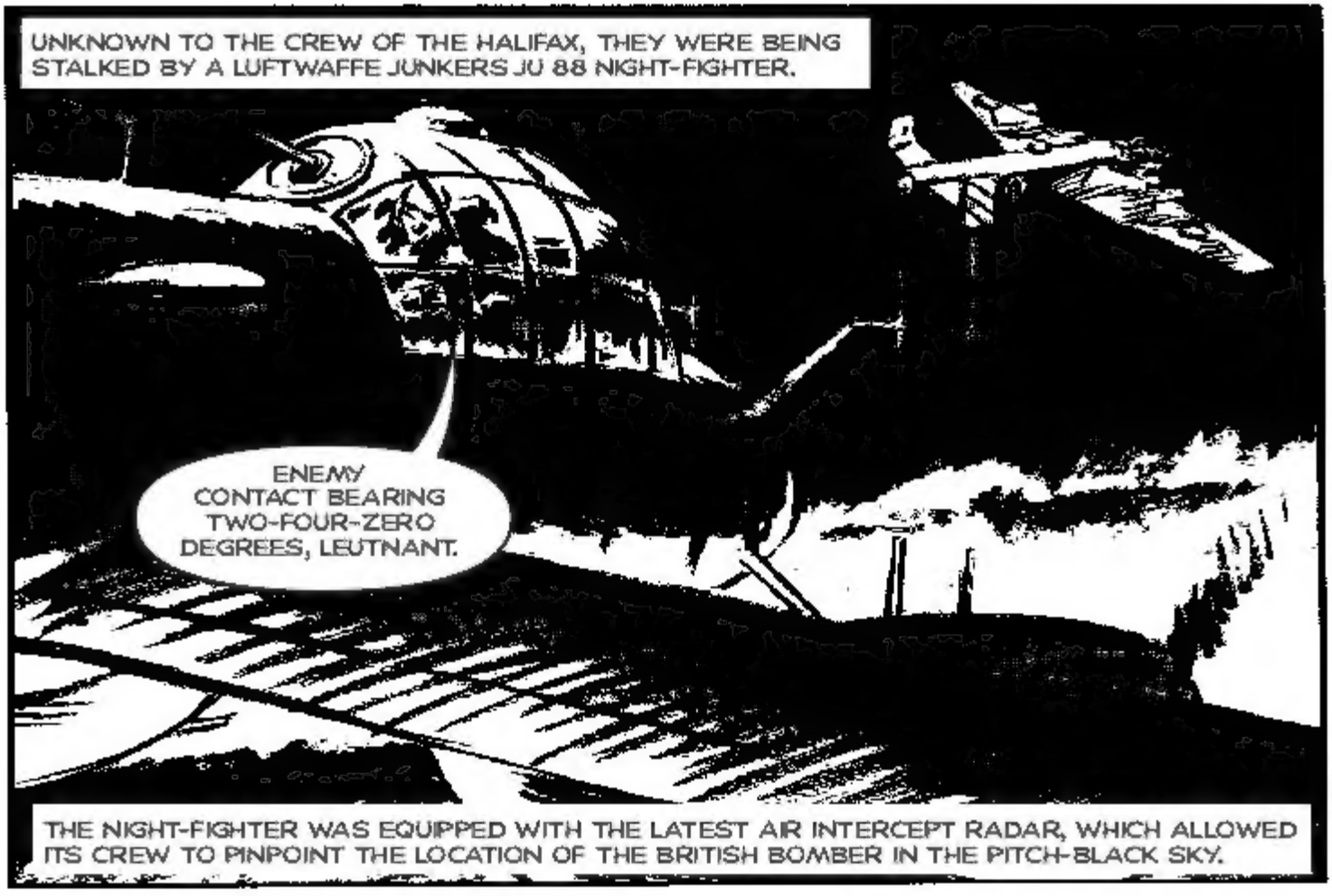
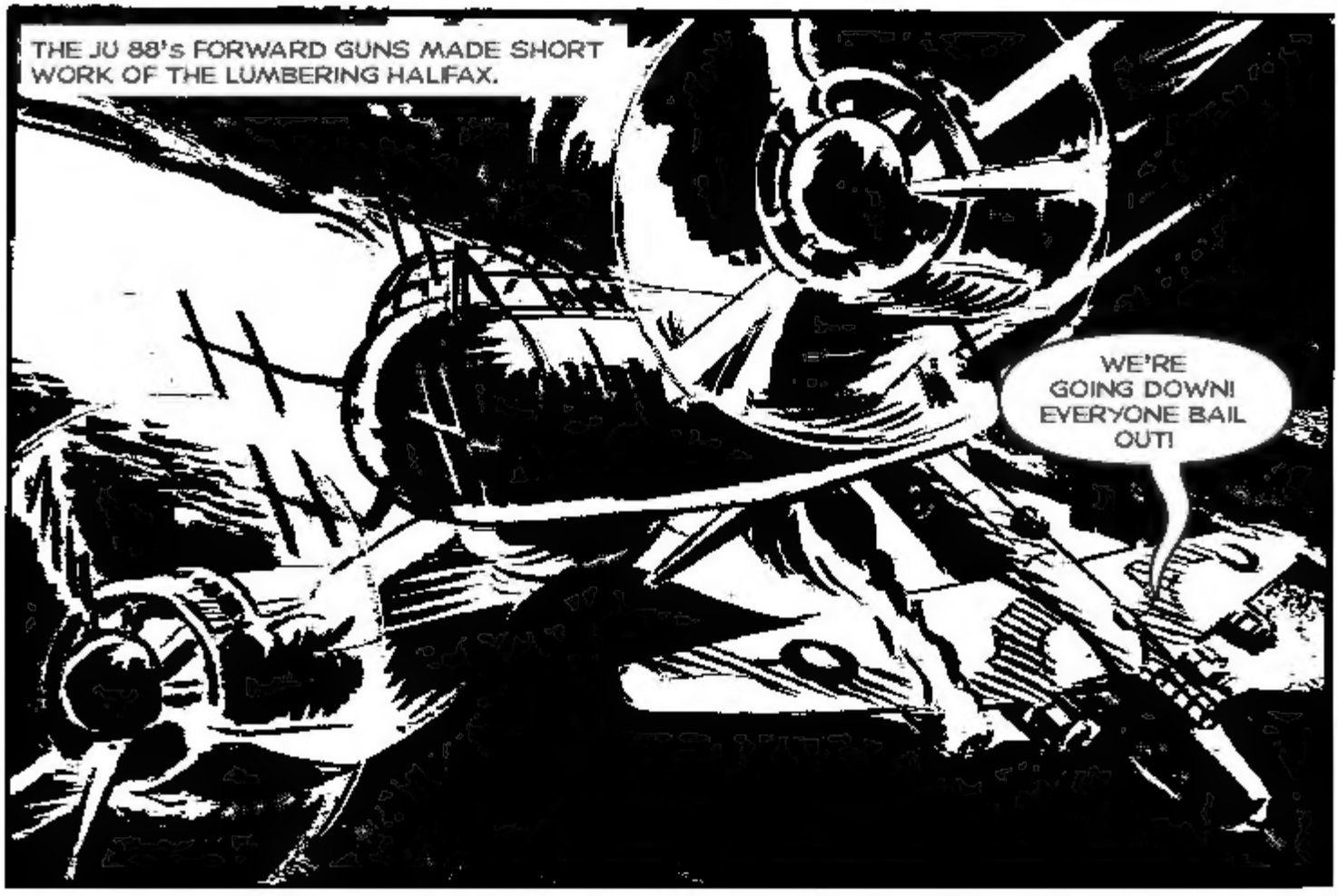

BULLSEYE BRUNO
TARGET SIX MILES NORTH-WEST OF OUR POSITION, SKIP.
STORY STEVE TAYLOR
ART VICENTE ALCAZAR
COVER KEITH BURNS
IN 1943, AN RAF HANDLEY-PAGE HALIFAX BOMBER RUMBLED ACROSS THE NIGHT SKIES OVER NORTHERN GERMANY, ON A MISSION TO BOMB A MUNITIONS FACTORY.

QUIET SO FAR. LET'S HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY.
MAYBE JERRY'S HAVING A NIGHT OFF?


UNKNOWN TO THE CREW OF THE HALIFAX, THEY WERE BEING STALKED BY A LUFTWAFFE JUNKERS JU 88 NIGHT-FIGHTER.
ENEMY CONTACT BEARING TWO-FOUR-ZERO DEGREES, LEUTNANT.
THE NIGHT-FIGHTER WAS EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST AIR INTERCEPT RADAR, WHICH ALLOWED ITS CREW TO PINPOINT THE LOCATION OF THE BRITISH BOMBER IN THE PITCH-BLACK SKY.

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BOMBING THE FATHERLAND, ENGLANDER.
ENEMY FIGHTER!


THE JU 88's FORWARD GUNS MADE SHORT WORK OF THE LUMBERING HALIFAX.
WE'RE GOING DOWN! EVERYONE BAIL OUT!

WE'RE RUNNING LOW ON FUEL. BETTER HEAD BACK TO BASE.

THE VICTORIOUS JU 88 PILOT WAS LEUTNANT MATTHIAS SCHENK.
I DOWNED TWO OF THE BRITISCHER RATS TONIGHT.
BASED AT A LUFTWAFFE AIRFIELD IN DENMARK, LEUTNANT SCHENK, HIS FLIGHT ENGINEER AND GUNNER, FELDWEBEL UDO ZIEGLER, AND RADAR OPERATOR, OTTO RICHTER, WERE THE SQUADRON'S TOP-SCORING NIGHT-FIGHTER CREW.

THE SQUADRON'S OTHER CREWS ALSO ENJOYED SUCCESS AGAINST THE BRITISH BOMBERS THAT NIGHT — ALL EXCEPT FOR ONE.
I DON'T SUPPOSE OLD 'BULLSEYE' MANAGED TO SHOOT ANYTHING DOWN?

DIDN'T FIRE A SHOT — AS USUAL.

PILOT BRUNO NEUMANN AND HIS CREW WERE REGARDED BY THEIR FELLOW AIRMEN AS THE SQUADRON'S MOST INEPT, HAVING NOT A SINGLE ENEMY 'KILL' TO THEIR NAME.
NEUMANN'S LACK OF SUCCESS EARNED HIM THE IRONIC NICKNAME 'BULLSEYE BRUNO' FROM SCHENK. FLIGHT ENGINEER/GUNNER REINER KELLER AND RADAR OPERATOR KURT FRANZ SHARED IN HIS HUMILIATION.

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD EAT MORE CARROTS, BRUNO? IMPROVE YOUR NIGHT VISION, EH?
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT A REST, SCHENK?

BRUNO, REINER AND KURT WALKED AWAY FROM THE MOCKING LAUGHTER OF THEIR SQUADRON MATES.
WHAT A JOKE! A RADAR OPERATOR WHO CAN'T FIND TARGETS, A GUNNER WHO CAN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT AND A PILOT WHO DOESN'T KNOW HIS EYE FROM HIS EARHOLE IN THE DARK!

THAT SCHENK IS REALLY GETTING UNDER MY SKIN.
JUST IGNORE HIM.

IN FACT, BRUNO AND REINER WERE HIGHLY COMPETENT AIRMEN, WHO DELIBERATELY SOUGHT TO AVOID COMBAT WITH RAF BOMBERS. THEY SHARED A PRIVATE HATRED OF THE NAZIS AND HAD MADE A SECRET PACT MONTHS EARLIER NOT TO SHOOT DOWN ALLIED AIRCRAFT.
YOUNG KURT WAS WELL TRAINED WITH THE NEW RADAR EQUIPMENT AND WAS NOT HAPPY TO BE PAIRED WITH TWO MEN WHO SEEMED UNABLE TO ACT ON HIS READINGS, FEARING IT WOULD DAMAGE HIS CAREER PROSPECTS.

WE'VE LOST ONE OF OUR PORT ENGINES, SKIPPER!
DAYS LATER, AN RAF LANCASTER WAS STRUGGLING TO RETURN TO ITS BASE IN ENGLAND, HAVING BEEN BADLY DAMAGED BY A GERMAN NIGHT-FIGHTER DURING A RAID OVER NAZI-OCCUPIED EUROPE.

DON'T WORRY, LADS WE'LL MAKE IT
THE BOMBER'S PILOT WAS THE EXPERIENCED FLIGHT LIEUTENANT JACK WEAVER.

WEAVER MADE A SUCCESSFUL EMERGENCY LANDING HOWEVER, ONE OF HIS GUNNERS WAS INJURED IN THE GERMAN NIGHT-FIGHTER'S ATTACK AND WAS SWIFTLY STRETCHERED AWAY
I HOPE SAMMY MAKES IT
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT HE'S A FIGHTER

MOMENTS LATER, THE RAF STATION'S COMMANDING OFFICER, GROUP CAPTAIN TOWNLEY, GAVE WEAVER GRIM NEWS ABOUT THE SQUADRON'S LOSSES ON THE NIGHT'S RAID
A BAD NIGHT INDEED, SIR.
TWO CREWS DIDN'T MAKE IT BACK, WEAVER. A BAD NIGHT FOR US

JERRY'S RADAR-EQUIPPED NIGHT FIGHTERS ARE SLAUGHTERING US
AT THIS RATE WE'LL BE WIPED OUT IN A FEW WEEKS.

A WEEK LATER, BRUNO'S SQUADRON WAS SCRAMBLED WHEN GROUND CONTROL RADAR PICKED UP APPROACHING ENEMY BOMBERS

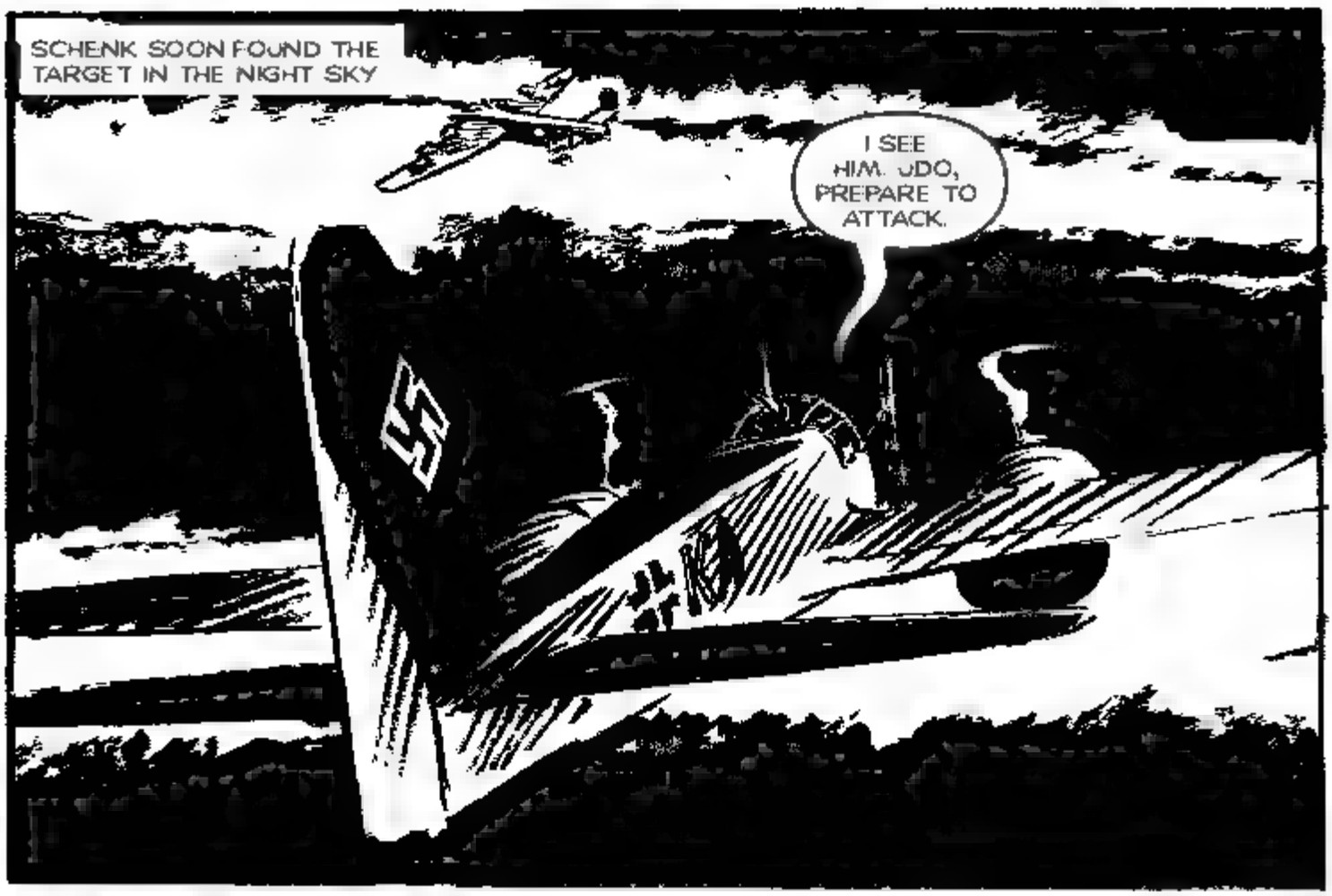
MAYBE THIS WILL BE YOUR LUCKY NIGHT, TEAM BULLSEYE?

FAT CHANCE — BULLSEYE COULDN'T HIT A BARN DOOR AT TWO METRES!

MAYBE THIS TIME WE CAN TRY OUR BEST TO HIT SOMETHING AND GET SCHENK OFF OUR BACKS?

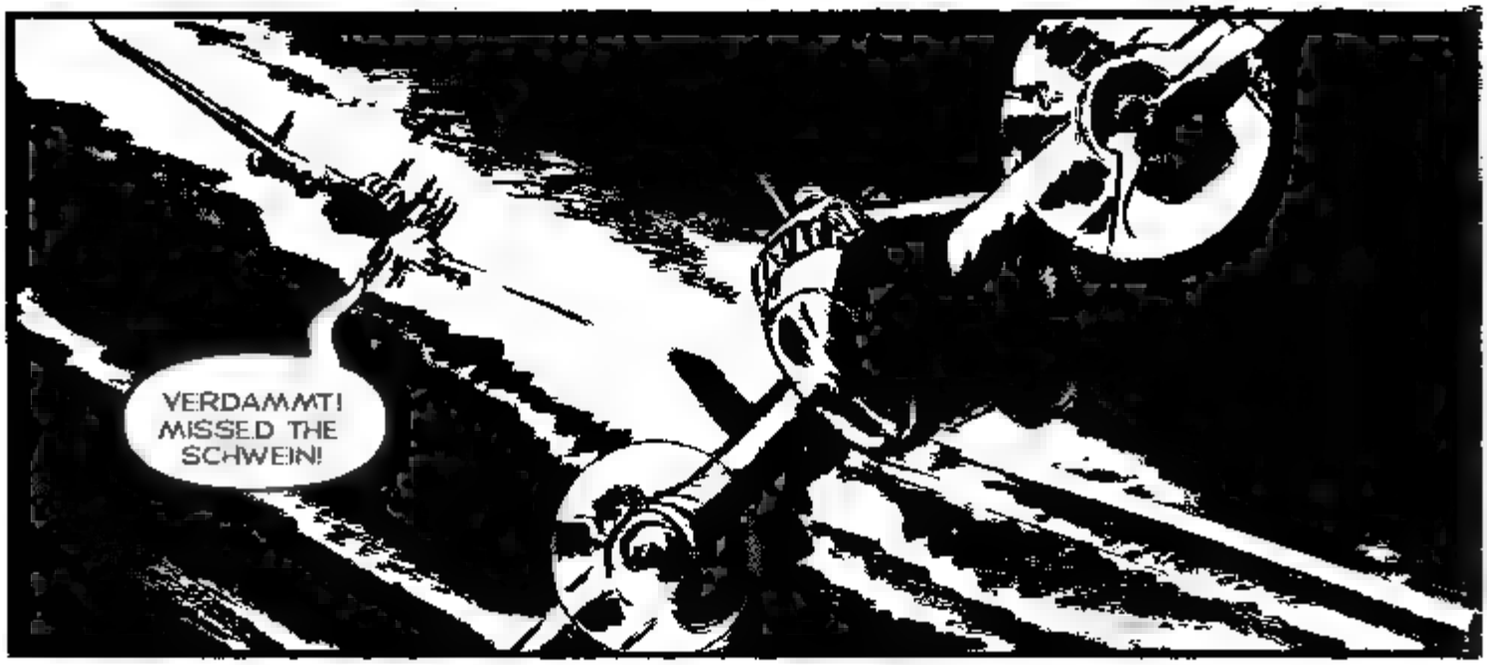
DON'T LISTEN TO THAT DUMMKOPF JUST WORRY ABOUT THE RADAR SIGNALS AND WE'LL HANDLE THE REST

MEANWHILE, SCHENK AND HIS CREW ALREADY HAD THEIR FIRST RADAR BLIP
I'VE GOT A CONTACT EIGHT KILOMETRES TO THE WEST, LEUTNANT
GOOD WORK, OTTO


SCHENK SOON FOUND THE TARGET IN THE NIGHT SKY
I SEE HIM. UDO, PREPARE TO ATTACK.

LOOK OUT! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

HE'S COMING AROUND FOR ANOTHER PASS!
HOLD ON, CHAPS.

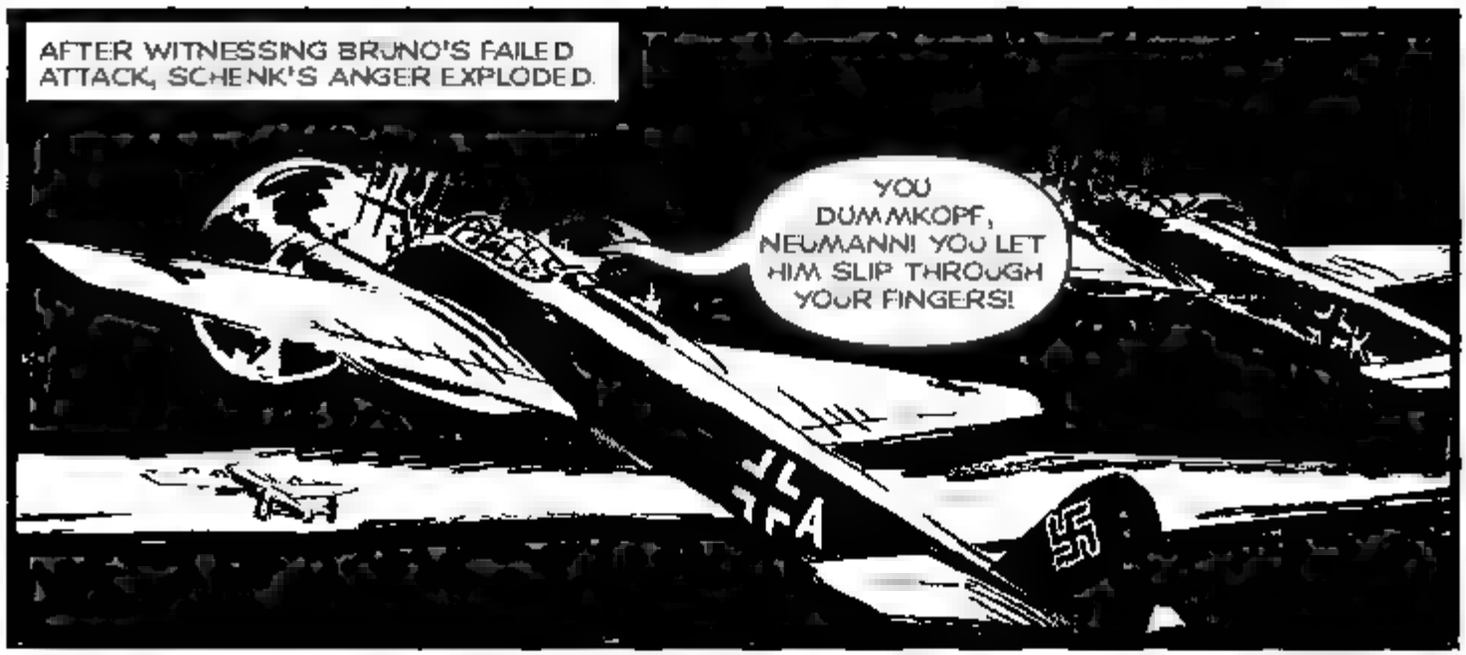

VERDAMMT! MISSED THE SCHWEIN!

THE GUNS HAVE JAMMED!
NEIN! THE ENGLANDER IS GOING TO ESCAPE
THAT'S NEUMANN'S PLANE EVEN HE CAN'T MISS A SITTING DUCK LIKE THAT
ACHTUNG, NEUMANN! I'VE SET HIM UP — TIME FOR YOU TO TAKE THE ENGLANDER DOWN.

ER... MESSAGE RECEIVED.

JERRY'S BACK — COMING IN FROM PORT!
HE'S GOT US COLD. WE'RE DONE FOR.

BUT THE ROUNDS FROM THE JU 88's GUNS ALL MISSED, BRUNO DELIBERATELY FIRING WIDE.
I'M NOT GOING TO DESTROY A CRIPPLED ALLIED AIRCRAFT


AFTER WITNESSING BRUNO'S FAILED ATTACK, SCHENK'S ANGER EXPLODED.
YOU DUMMKOPF, NEUMANN! YOU LET HIM SLIP THROUGH YOUR FINGERS!

LUCKY FOR US THAT JERRY WAS SUCH A ROTTEN SHOT!
AS YOU SAY, SKIP!
RELIEVED, THE HALIFAX CREW ESCAPED BACK TO ENGLAND.

AFTER THEIR OWN LANDING, SCHENK ANGRILY CHALLENGED HIS SQUADRON MATE OVER HIS FAILURE TO SHOOT DOWN THE HALIFAX
NOT EVEN YOU COULD MISS SUCH AN EASY TARGET
JUST WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, SCHENK?

I'M SAYING — YOU'RE A COWARD, NEUMANN!
CALL ME THAT AGAIN, SCHENK. I DARE YOU.

THE SQUADRON'S COMMANDING OFFICER, MAJOR KAHN, THEN INTERVENED BEFORE THE ARGUMENT TURNED VIOLENT.
ENOUGH OF THIS!

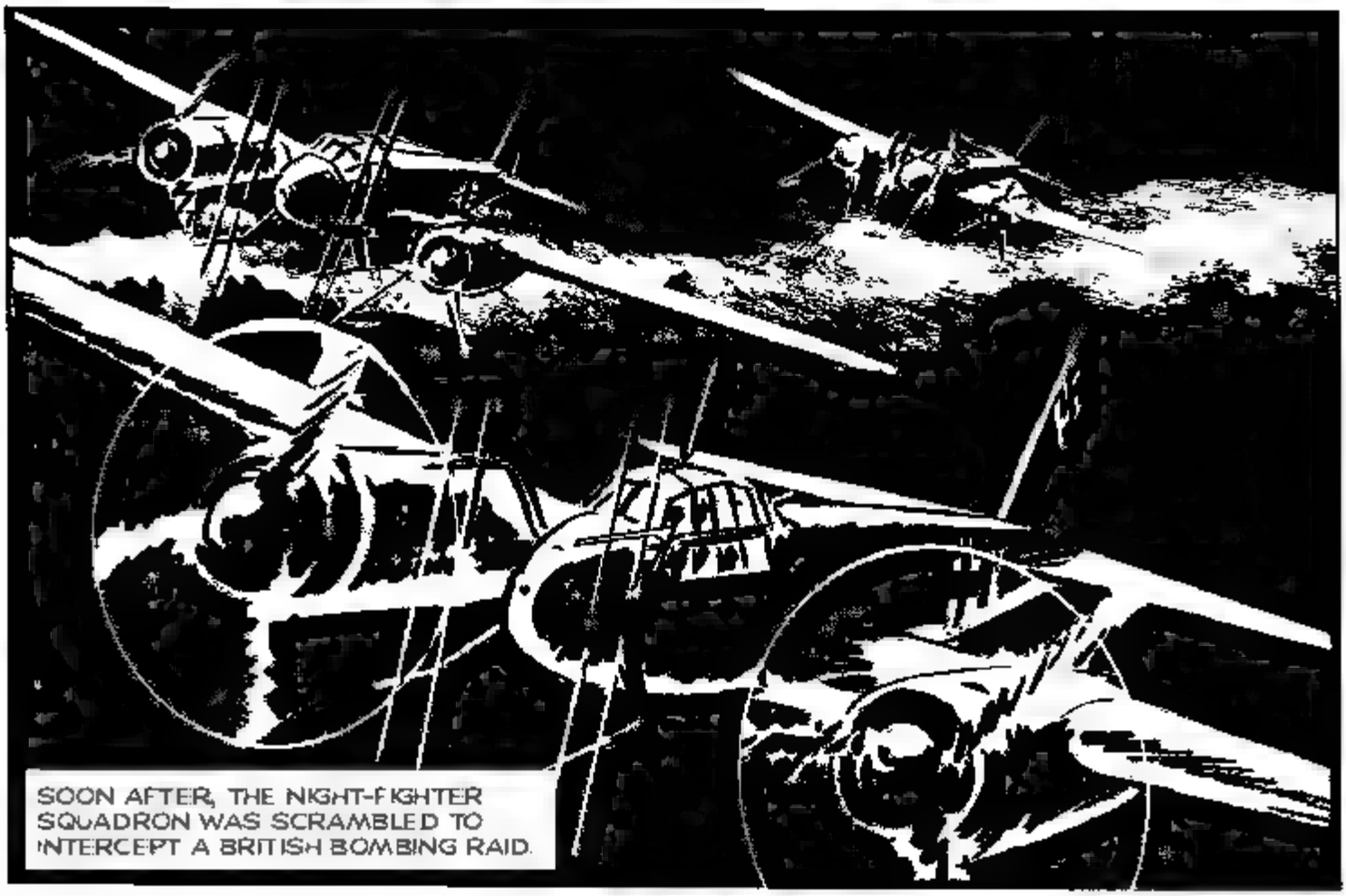
COOL OFF, OTHERWISE I'LL HAVE YOU BOTH UP ON CHARGES
NEUMANN'S TIME WILL COME

OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, SCHENK'S TEAM CONTINUED TO ENJOY SUCCESS AGAINST THE RAF BOMBERS...
WE'RE GOING DOWN — BAIL OUT! BAIL OUT!

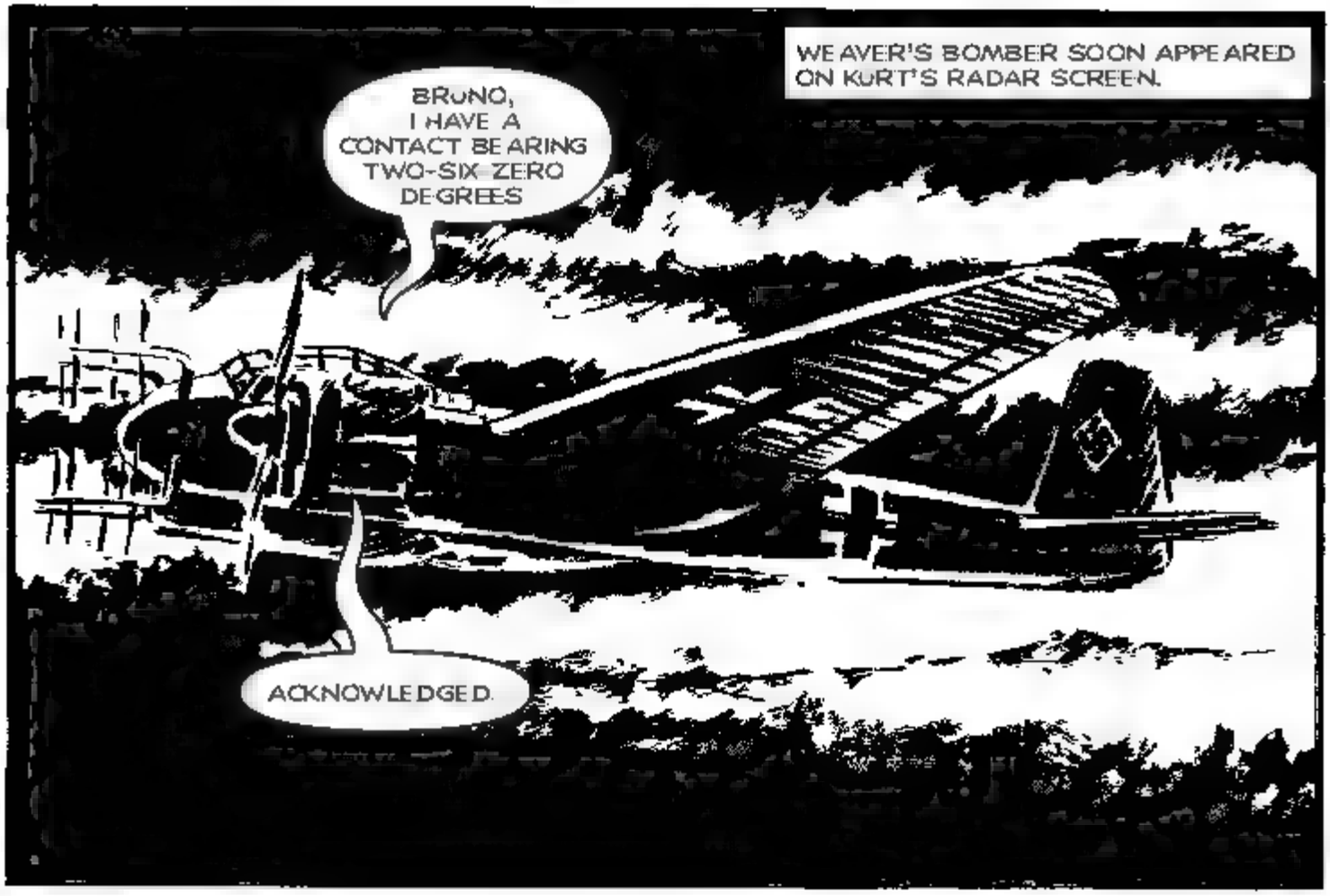
..IN SHARP CONTRAST TO BRUNO AND KURT
BULLSEYE STILL HASN'T DESTROYED A SINGLE ENEMY BOMBER ARE THEY REALLY JUST INCOMPETENT, OR IS IT SOMETHING ELSE?
SCHENK LATER CONFIDED HIS SUSPICIONS TO ZIEGLER AND RICHTER
I THINK BULLSEYE IS MISSING THE ENEMY ON PURPOSE
YOU THINK NEUMANN'S A TRAITOR?
PERHAPS ALL OF THEM?

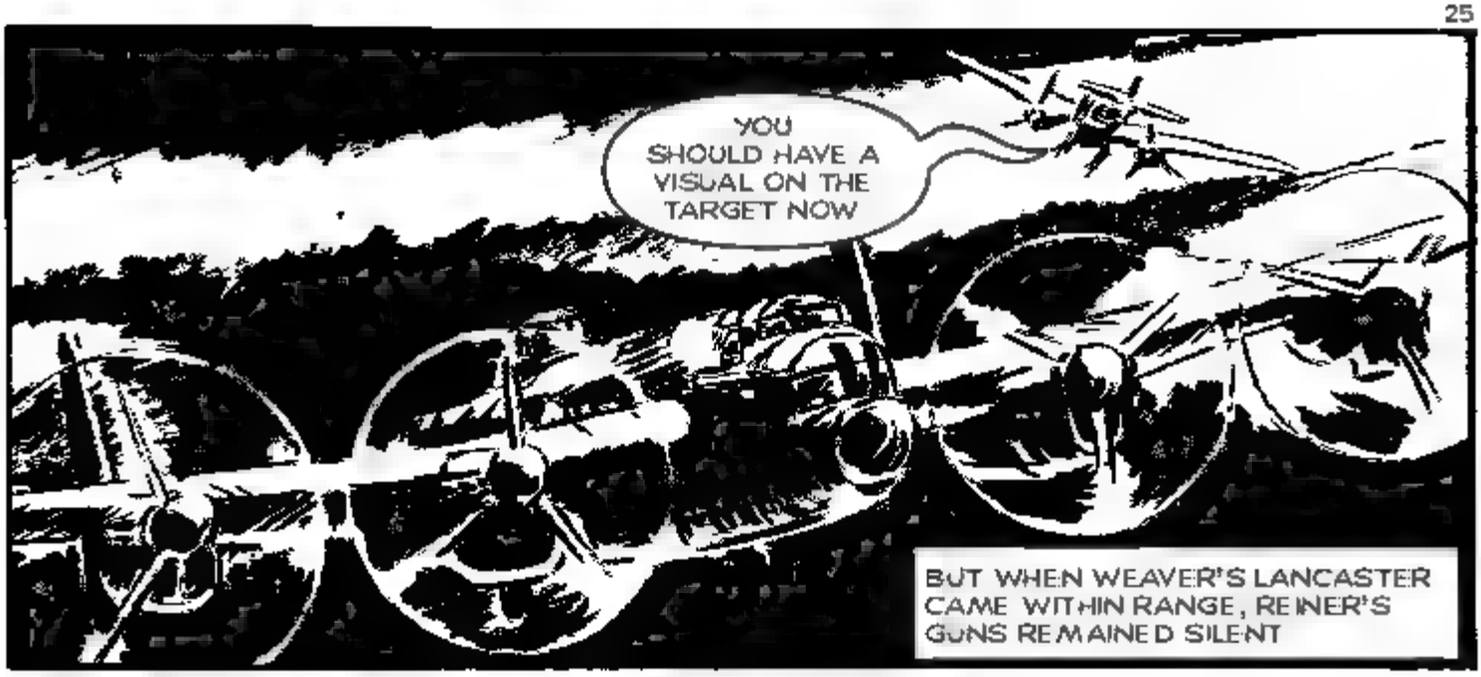
SCHENK'S CONVERSATION WAS OVERHEARD BY KURT FRANZ.
I HAVE TO TELL BRUNO AND REINER ..
SCHENK THINKS YOU ARE A TRAITOR — HE THINKS ALL OF US ARE, BECAUSE YOU TWO NEVER SHOOT ANYTHING DOWN!

I WON'T BE BRANDED A TRAITOR TO THE REICH! SORT IT OUT OR I'M ASKING FOR A TRANSFER
TEUFEL. WE MAY HAVE TO SHOOT DOWN A BRITISH AIRCRAFT, TO QUELL ANY SUSPICIONS I WILL HAVE TO SPEAK TO REINER


SOON AFTER, THE NIGHT-FIGHTER SQUADRON WAS SCRAMBLED TO INTERCEPT A BRITISH BOMBING RAID.

AMONGST THE RAF RAIDING FORCE WAS A LANCASTER FLOWN BY FLIGHT LIEUTENANT WEAVER
TEN MILES TO TARGET, SKIPPER


WEAVER'S BOMBER SOON APPEARED ON KURT'S RADAR SCREEN.
BRUNO, I HAVE A CONTACT BEARING TWO-SIX-ZERO DEGREES
ACKNOWLEDGED.


YOU SHOULD HAVE A VISUAL ON THE TARGET NOW
BUT WHEN WEAVER'S LANCASTER CAME WITHIN RANGE, REINER'S GUNS REMAINED SILENT

REINER, WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M SORRY, BRUNO. I JUST CAN'T DO IT

AS BRUNO BANKED AWAY, THE LANCASTER'S REAR GUNNER, SERGEANT 'TILLY' TILLERMAN, SPOTTED THE JU 88 AND OPENED FIRE.
ENEMY NIGHT-FIGHTER BEHIND US!

AARGH! I'M HIT!
KURT!

BRUNO MANAGED TO LAND SAFELY BACK AT BASE, WHERE HIS WOUNDED RADAR OPERATOR WAS RUSHED AWAY FOR MEDICAL TREATMENT
THE MEDIC SAID KURT WILL LIVE BUT HE'LL BE OUT OF ACTION FOR SOME TIME.
I SEE.

I'LL HAVE A REPLACEMENT RADAR OPERATOR ASSIGNED TO YOU.
YES, SIR

TWO DAYS LATER, KURT'S REPLACEMENT ARRIVED AT THE BASE.
BRUNO, THIS IS FELDWEBEL JOSEF VOGT I'M TOLD HE'S A FIRST CLASS RADAR OPERATOR.
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, VOGT

A FIRST-CLASS RADAR OPERATOR, EH? LOOKS LIKE YOU NO LONGER HAVE ANY EXCUSE FOR FAILING TO SHOOT DOWN THE ENEMY
TAKE A HIKE, SCHENK.

SCHENK'S RIGHT WITH KURT GONE, IT'S GOING TO BE HARDER FROM NOW ON TO AVOID COMBAT WITH THE RAF

THAT NIGHT, THE JU 88 TEAMS HEADED OUT ON PATROL.
HE SHOULD BE IN VISUAL RANGE NOW, LEUTNANT
JA, I SEE HIM.
BYE BYE, ENGLANDER!

MEANWHILE, BRUNO'S RADAR OPERATOR VOGT ALSO PICKED UP A CONTACT: FLIGHT LIEUTENANT WEAVER'S LANCASTER
I HAVE A TARGET, SIR. HE'S FIVE KILOMETRES SOUTH-EAST OF OUR POSITION.

I'VE GOT NO CHOICE. I MUST FOLLOW VOGT'S INSTRUCTIONS.

SIR, WE'VE GOT A JERRY CLOSING IN FROM BEHIND!

MY GUNS HAVE JAMMED! WE'RE DEFENCELESS!
I WON'T HAVE THEIR DEATHS ON MY CONSCIENCE.
BUT BRUNO DELIBERATELY FIRED WIDE, MISSING THE LUMBERING BOMBER.
WE'RE HEADING BACK TO BASE, VOGT
BUT, SIR —
YOU HEARD THE MAN!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT THE JERRY'S BROKEN OFF THE ATTACK, SKIP!
BACK AT THE LUFTWAFFE AIRFIELD.
I MUST PROTEST, SIR THAT BOMBER WAS AN EASY TARGET
THE ANGLE OF ATTACK WAS ALL WRONG NOW DON'T QUESTION MY ACTIONS AGAIN, VOGT!

SCHENK OVERHEARD THEIR CONVERSATION AND, AFTER BRUNO STORMED OFF, SIDLED UP TO VOGT
I DON'T GET IT, SIR MY GRANDMOTHER COULD'VE SHOT DOWN THAT BOMBER.
I UNDERSTAND ALL RIGHT NEUMANN'S A TRAITOR! I MUST TELL MAJOR KAHN.
SIR, I BELIEVE LEUTNANT NEUMANN AND FELDWEBEL KELLER ARE DELIBERATELY FAILING TO ENGAGE THE ENEMY
THAT'S A SERIOUS ACCUSATION, SCHENK

MAJOR KAHN SUMMONED BRUNO AND REINER IMMEDIATELY TO ANSWER SCHENK'S ACCUSATION.
WE'RE JUST EXPERIENCING A RUN OF BAD LUCK, SIR.
ALL RIGHT, NEUMANN, I ACCEPT YOUR WORD.
BUT KNOW THIS — I'LL BE WATCHING YOU AND YOUR CREW CLOSELY FROM NOW ON. YOUR PERFORMANCE MUST IMPROVE.
YES, SIR

YOU MAY HAVE PULLED THE WOOL OVER KAHN'S EYES, BUT I KNOW YOU'RE TRAITORS.

YOU BETTER WATCH YOUR BACK FROM NOW ON, BULLSEYE

IT'S GETTING TOO HOT AROUND HERE, REINER.
PERHAPS IT'S TIME WE TOOK A TRIP TO A LITTLE ISLAND SOMEWHERE?

AT WEAVER'S BASE A FEW DAYS LATER, THE LANCASTER CREWS WERE BRIEFED ON THEIR NEXT MISSION.

YOUR TARGET IS A MUNITIONS FACTORY NEAR EMDEN.

WITH THAT RADAR OF THEIRS, THE JERRY NIGHT-FIGHTERS WILL HAVE A FIELD DAY!

I'LL GET US BACK IN ONE PIECE, TILLY DON'T YOU WORRY

WEAVER HOPED HE SOUNDED MORE CONFIDENT THAN HE FELT.

THAT NIGHT, WITH NO PLANNED PATROLS, BRUNO AND REINER SECRETLY PREPARED TO MAKE THEIR DEFECTION FLIGHT TO BRITAIN
I WON'T BE SORRY TO SEE THE BACK OF THIS PLACE.

SECONDS LATER, THE SCRAMBLE BELL RANG OUT AND THE SQUADRON'S CREWS RACED TOWARDS THEIR NIGHT-FIGHTERS
EVERYONE IN THE AIR! RAF RAIDERS DETECTED HEADING INTO OUR SECTOR

HOW DID BRUNO GET HERE SO FAST? HE MUST HAVE A SIXTH SENSE!

IF NEUMANN MAKES ONE WRONG MOVE, I'LL BLAST HIM TO KINGDOM COME!

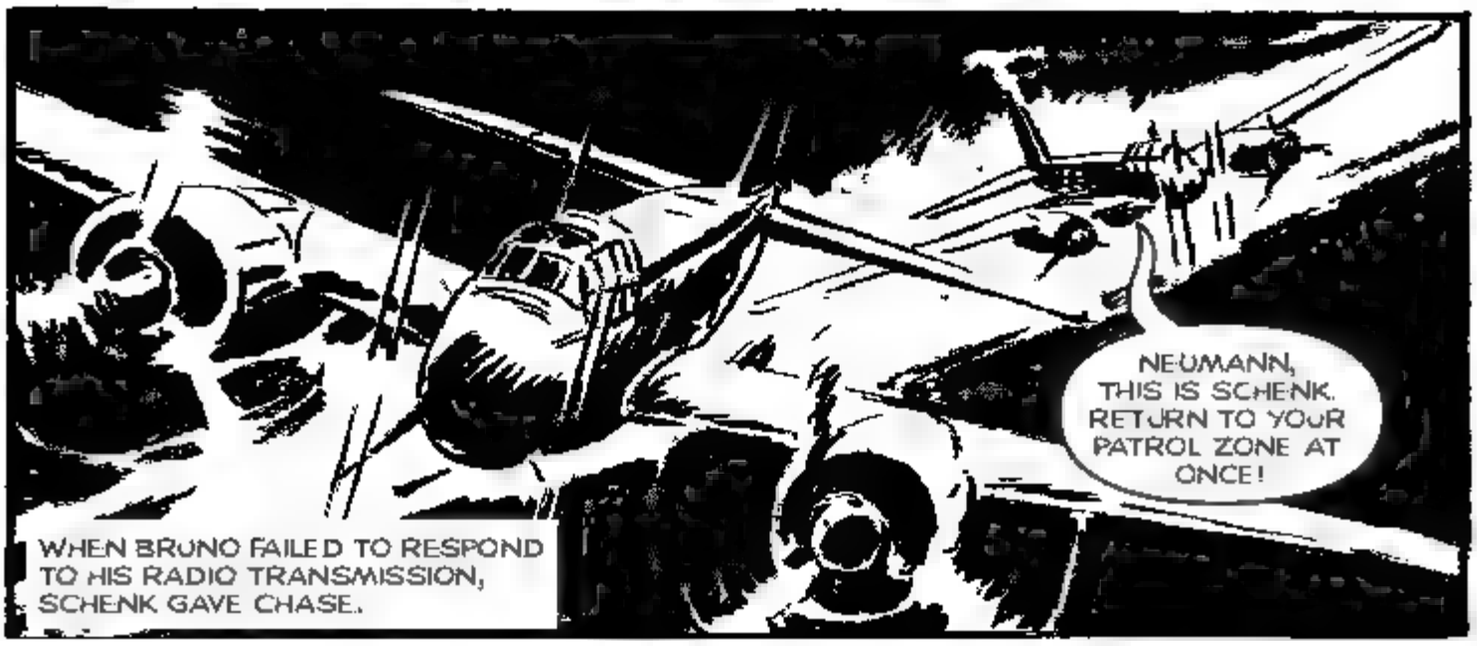
I HAVE SOMETHING, LEUTNANT A CONTACT SIX KILOMETRES SOUTH-EAST.

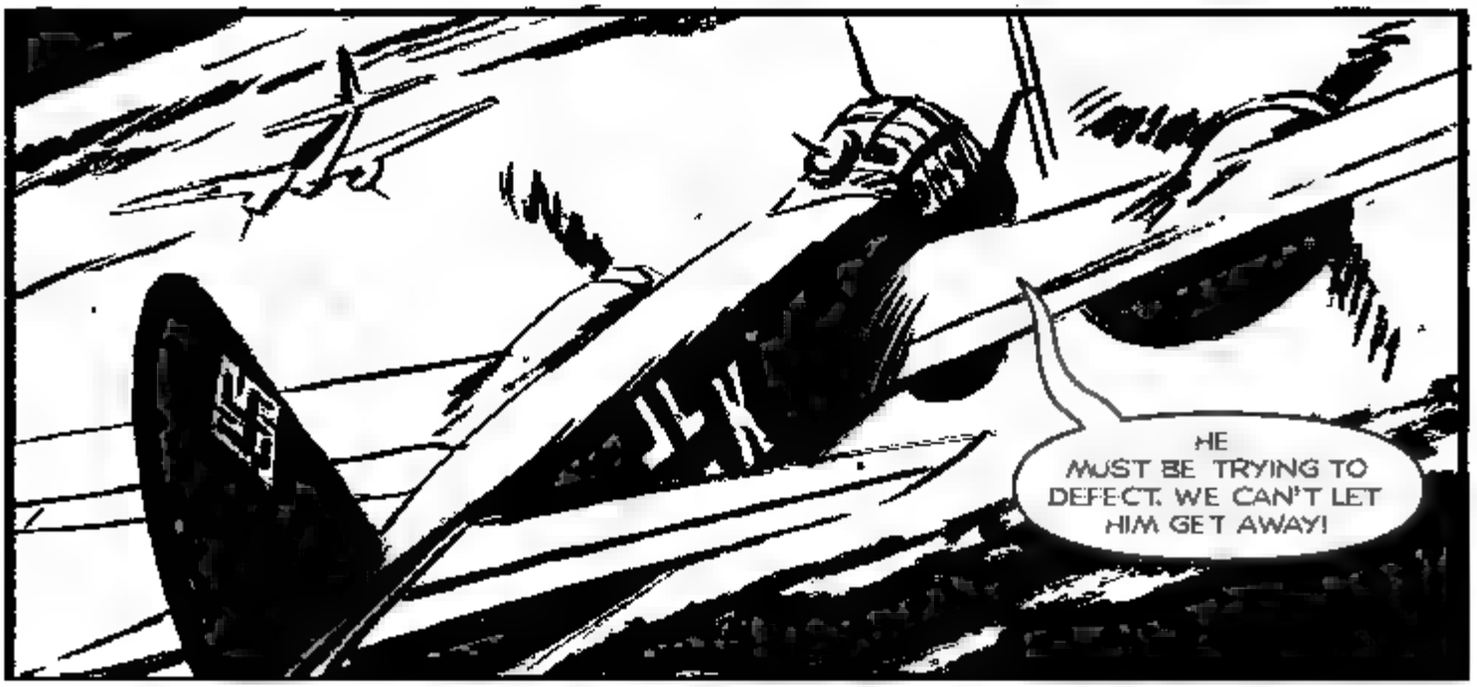
BUT BRUNO IGNORED HIS RADAR OPERATOR AND SET A DIFFERENT COURSE, HEADING ACROSS THE NORTH SEA.
SIR... YOU'RE GOING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION. SIR?

I INTEND TO FLY TO BRITAIN AND DEFECT TO THE ALLIES, VOGT
WHAT?!

TURN AROUND AND LAND BACK AT BASE, BRUNO, NOW
IF YOU SHOOT OUR PILOT, WE'LL CRASH AND MOST LIKELY DIE IS THAT WHAT YOU REALLY WANT, VOGT?

NEUMANN'S HEADING OUT OF HIS PATROL AREA
MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT, MATTHIAS?


NEUMANN, THIS IS SCHENK. RETURN TO YOUR PATROL ZONE AT ONCE!
WHEN BRUNO FAILED TO RESPOND TO HIS RADIO TRANSMISSION, SCHENK GAVE CHASE.


HE MUST BE TRYING TO DEFECT. WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

JUST THEN, WEAVER'S LANCASTER FLEW INTO VIEW OF BRUNO'S JU 88.

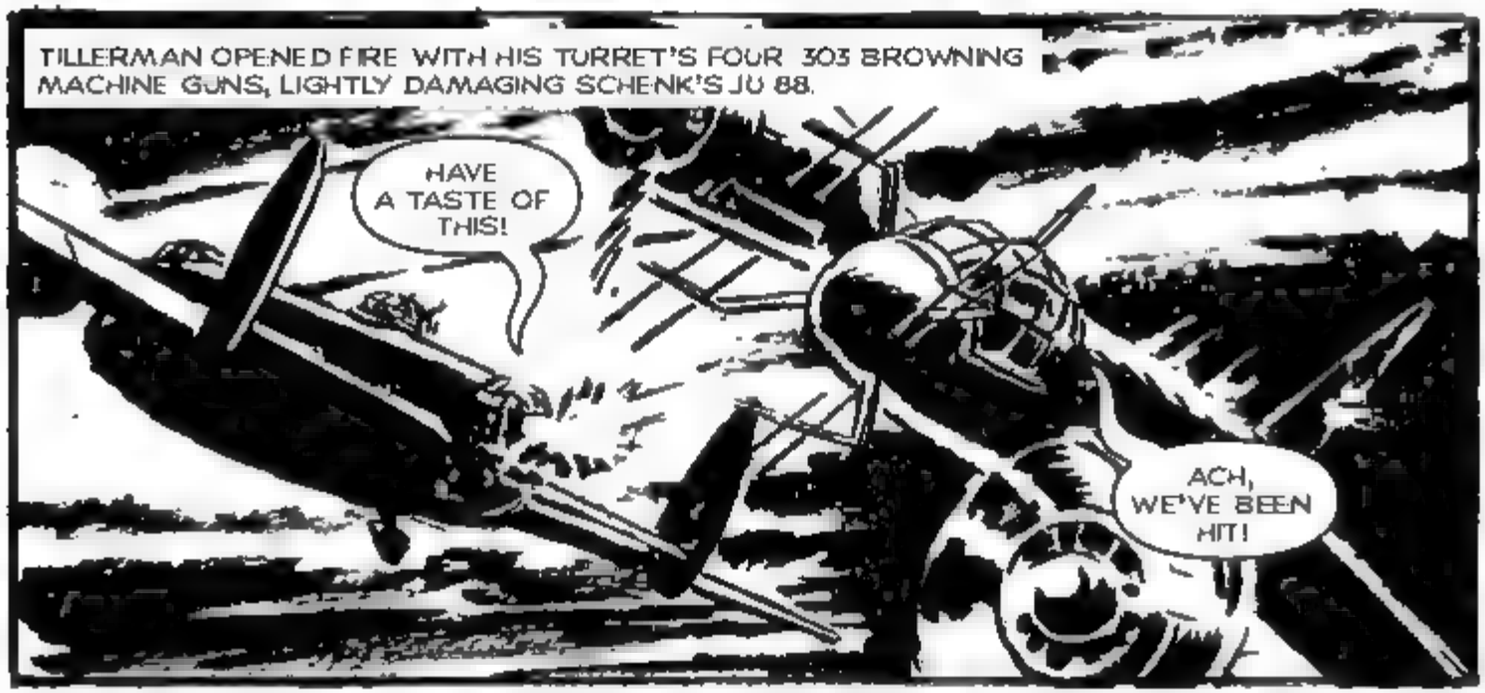
VOGT SPOTTED THE RAF BOMBER BEHIND THEM AND OPENED FIRE WITH THE COCKPIT'S REAR-FACING MACHINE GUN.
IF YOU WON'T SHOOT DOWN THE ENEMY, NEUMANN, I WILL!

BRUNO THREW HIS FIGHTER INTO A STEEP BANKING TURN, SPOILING VOGT'S AIM.
SAINTS PRESERVE US!
NEIN! NEUMANN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

SCHENK THEN FIRED ON BRUNO'S JU 88, WOUNDING VOGT IN THE ARM.
YOU WON'T ESCAPE, TRAITORS!
URGH! I'M HIT!

SCHENK'S ATTACK WAS WITNESSED BY THE LANCASTER'S BAFFLED REAR GUNNER
YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, SKIPPER, BUT A JU 88 IS ATTACKING ANOTHER JERRY NIGHT-FIGHTER!

WELL, TILLY, PICK ONE AND SHOOT IT!


TILLERMAN OPENED FIRE WITH HIS TURRET'S FOUR .303 BROWNING MACHINE GUNS, LIGHTLY DAMAGING SCHENK'S JU 88.
HAVE A TASTE OF THIS!
ACH, WE'VE BEEN HIT!

SO, YOU WANT TO PLAY, EH?

LOOK OUT!

ONE MORE BURST SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THIS PESKY ENGLANDER
DONNER UND BLITZEN! IT'S THAT TRAITOROUS SCHWEIN NEUMANN!

BRUNO'S ATTACK WAS MERCILESS, AND SCHENK AND HIS CREW ONLY JUST MANAGED TO BAIL OUT...
TRAITOR!
...BEFORE SCHENK'S JU 88 EXPLODED IN A MASS OF FLAMES AFTER HIS FUEL TANK WAS HIT BY A WELL-AIMED BURST FROM BRUNO'S CANNON.

I'VE NO IDEA WHY THAT JERRY ATTACKED ONE OF HIS OWN. BUT I SURE AM GLAD HE'S SUCH A GOOD SHOT!

SHOULD I FIRE ON THE OTHER NIGHT-FIGHTER, SKIPPER?

HOLD YOUR FIRE, TILLY THIS JERRY SEEMS TO BE MORE FRIEND THAN FOE.

BRUNO, MEANWHILE, PROCEEDED ACROSS THE NORTH SEA AND EVENTUALLY SIGHTED LAND
THAT'S SCOTLAND AHEAD
NOW WE'VE JUST GOT TO AVOID BEING SHOT OUT OF THE SKY

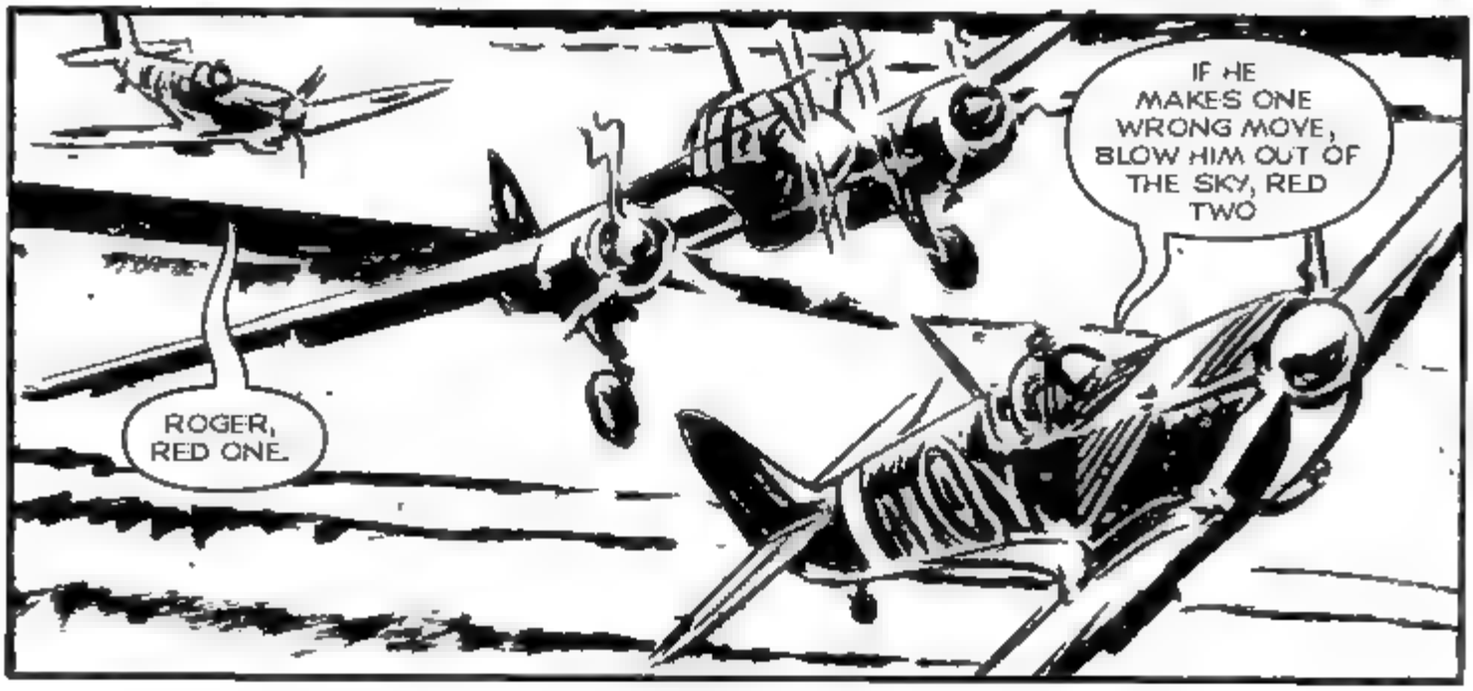
BUT A PAIR OF RAF SPITFIRES CAME ACROSS THE GERMAN AIRCRAFT WHILE RETURNING TO THEIR BASE IN NORTHERN SCOTLAND.
LOOK, SIR, A JERRY NIGHT-FIGHTER
WHAT'S HE DOING ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?

YOU'RE A LONG WAY FROM HOME, CHUM.
I'VE GOT TO LET THEM KNOW WE'RE NOT A THREAT
AS HICKS AND HIS WINGMAN MACKAY PREPARED TO DESTROY THE NIGHT-FIGHTER, BRUNO WAGGLED HIS WINGS AND LOWERED HIS LANDING GEAR.

WHAT THE DEVIL IS HE PLAYING AT?
LOOKS LIKE HE'S TRYING TO SIGNAL US. I THINK HE WANTS TO SURRENDER, SIR

HOLD YOUR FIRE, RED TWO LET'S GIVE THIS JERRY THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT

I THINK HE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HIM.


IF HE MAKES ONE WRONG MOVE, BLOW HIM OUT OF THE SKY, RED TWO
ROGER, RED ONE.

BRUNO WAS ESCORTED TO THE SPITFIRE BASE ON THE SCOTTISH COAST, WHERE HE MADE A SAFE LANDING
HANDE HOCH!
DON'T SHOOT, PLEASE! WE MEAN YOU NO HARM.

THE BASE'S BEWILDERED COMMANDING OFFICER SOON ARRIVED ON THE SCENE
WHIT ON EARTH IS GOING ON HERE?

SIR, I AM A GERMAN OFFICER AND I WISH TO DEFECT
LIKEWISE, GROUP CAPTAIN.
YOU'RE BOTH TRAITORS TO THE REICH — I WILL NEVER SURRENDER!

THE SULLEN VOGT WAS LED AWAY AND EVENTUALLY SENT TO A POW CAMP..
SO, THIS IS THE RADAR THAT'S BEEN CAUSING THE BOMBER COMMAND BOYS SO MUCH TROUBLE.

..WHILE BRUNO AND REINER WERE THOROUGHLY QUESTIONED BY RAF INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS ABOUT THE WORKINGS OF THE AIRCRAFT'S RADAR
IT HAS A MAXIMUM RANGE AND COVERAGE OF SIXTY DEGREES...
I SEE.

YOUR PILOT SAID THE SAME
...SO IT WOULD THEORETICALLY BE POSSIBLE TO OUTMANOEUVRE THE NIGHT FIGHTERS AND DROP OUT OF RADAR CONTACT

BACK AT WEAVER'S BASE IN ENGLAND, THE DEMORALISED LANCASTER CREWS WERE BRIEFED BY A VISITING RAF TECHNICIAN FROM SCOTLAND.
WE'VE DEVISED COUNTER-MEASURES FOR DEALING WITH ENEMY NIGHT-FIGHTERS
WE CERTAINLY NEED SOMETHING — LOSSES ARE MOUNTING EVERY DAY.

BY PERFORMING THIS CORKSCREW MANOEUVRE, ANY BOMBER UNDER ATTACK SHOULD BE ABLE TO DODGE AN ENEMY NIGHT-FIGHTER AND DROP OUT OF THEIR RADAR CONTACT
FANCY FLYING WON'T SAVE OUR HIDES ALL THE TIME.

THERE'S ANOTHER THING WE'VE BEEN DEVELOPING FOR A WHILE BUT NOW WE HAVE THE DATA WE NEED TO PUT IT TO USE. WE CALL THIS 'WINDOW' WHEN DROPPED FROM YOUR BOMBER IT SHOULD JAM THE ENEMY'S RADAR
BUT IT'S JUST TINFOIL!

THE NEXT DAY, THE SCEPTICAL WEAVER AND HIS CREW FOUND THEMSELVES IN THE HOT SEAT OF THIS NEW DEVELOPMENT
...AND YOU WANT US TO TEST ALL THIS STUFF WITH A REAL JERRY FIGHTER ON OUR TAIL?
PRECISELY THE 'RAFWAFFE' AS WE LIKE TO CALL THEM — OUR BOYS IN A CAPTURED JU 88.
SCHNELL, SCHNELL, OLD BOY! HA-HA, THIS'LL BE FUN, WHAT?

THE MANOEUVRES IN TEST FLIGHTS PROVED SUCCESSFUL...
NICE WORK, WEAVER! WE CAN'T SEE YOU!

...BUT WEAVER WAS AN EXPERIENCED PILOT, AND STILL HAD DOUBTS
TEST FLIGHTS ARE ALL WELL AND GOOD, BUT UNTIL WE'RE UP AGAINST THE JERRIES IN THE DARK I WOULDN'T GET MY HOPES UP THAT ALL THAT TWIRLING AND GLITTER WILL DO THE TRICK.

EVEN ON THE NIGHT OF THEIR FIRST RAID USING WINDOW, WEAVER AND THE OTHER LANCASTER PILOTS WERE SCEPTICAL.
YOU REALLY THINK THIS STUFF WILL REDUCE OUR LOSSES?
IT WORKED IN THE TEST FLIGHTS WE'LL SOON FIND OUT IF IT'LL DO THE JOB IN THE FIELD —TONIGHT WE BOMB THE SHIPYARDS AT KIEL.

BUT ON THE NIGHT OF THE MISSION, AN OLD RIVAL WAS IN A NEW JU 88.
I HAVE A CONTACT, LEUTNANT DUE SOUTH.
ANOTHER LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER

ONCE OVER GERMANY, ONE OF WEAVER'S CREW BEGAN THROWING BUNDLES OF THE FOIL STRIPS FROM THE FLARE CHUTE OF THE AIRCRAFT
THAT'S IT — ONE BUNDLE EVERY MINUTE GIVE JERRY SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

WE'RE ALMOST THERE, SKIP THE TESTS WERE FINE, SO WE'LL BE OKAY, RIGHT?
RIGHT.

MEANWHILE, AS THE LANCASTERS MOVED TOWARDS THEIR TARGET, SCHENK HOMED IN ON HIS
SHOULDN'T BE LONG NOW
THOSE BRITISCHER SCHWEINE WILL PAY THE PRICE OF BULLSEYE'S TREACHERY

I WILL NOT BE SHOT DOWN AGAIN BY THOSE INFERIOR BRITISH UPSTARTS!

BUT BEHIND SCHENK, RICHTER WAS MYSTIFIED AS HIS RADAR SCREEN WAS SUDDENLY SATURATED WITH HUNDREDS OF CONTACTS
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT .. MY SCREEN'S GONE HAYWIRE.
WAS?!

VERDAMMT! IF OUR RADAR IS JAMMED WE ARE BLIND!

BRUNO...

WEAVER'S LANCASTER REACHED ITS TARGET WITHOUT ENCOUNTERING ANY RESISTANCE AND DROPPED ITS PAYLOAD.
NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
ROGER, SKIP

BUT SHORTLY AFTER THEY TURNED FOR HOME ..
SKIP, LOOK! DO YOU SEE THAT? THAT'S A JU 88 OR I'M VERA LYNN!

WITH THEIR RADAR SCREENS STILL IN CHAOS, SCHENK AND HIS CREW HAD NO WARNING OF THE APPROACHING LANCASTER.
ONE FOR THE ROAD, BOYS! TAKE 'EM DOWN!
MEIN GOTT! ENGLANDERS!

AAARGH!
AS THE LANCASTER BANKED AWAY, TILLY'S AIM PROVED TRUE, AND STRUCK A FUEL TANK IN THE JU 88 WITH DEVASTATING IMPACT

OVER THE FOLLOWING MONTHS THE GERMAN NIGHT-FIGHTER CREWS MADE FEW SUCCESSFUL INTERCEPTS, DUE TO WINDOW INTERFERING WITH THEIR RADARS.
I HAVEN'T SHOT DOWN A SINGLE BOMBER THIS MONTH.

MORE MISSIONS FOLLOWED AND THE RAF FURTHER HONED RADAR-JAMMING TECHNOLOGIES TO HELP KEEP THE RAF SAFE FROM THE LUFTWAFFE SQUADRONS
WELL DONE, GENTLEMEN! THE SQUADRON DIDN'T SUFFER A SINGLE LOSS ON THE RAID.
GOOD THING JERRY IS SO TERRIBLY SHORT-SIGHTED, EH, SIR?

WEAVER AND HIS CREW SOON BECAME RENOWNED FOR THE SUCCESS OF THEIR MISSIONS AND CONTINUED USE OF WINDOW TO BAFFLE THE ENEMY RADARS.

LITTLE DID THEY KNOW THAT THE SUCCESS OF THEIR RAIDS WAS THANKS TO ONE BRAVE GERMAN PILOT AND HIS FLIGHT ENGINEER.

Commando
THE END

THE FOUR LATEST ALL-ACTION COMMANDO WAR STORIES ARE OUT NOW!

BULLSEYE BRUNO
THE WHITE FEATHER
RAGING METAL
HOLD THE BRIDGE!

EY UP, MATES! WELCOME BACK TO THE STOREROOM. I'VE GOT ENOUGH GUNS AND GOOD READS TO KEEP ANY SOLDIER HAPPY, SO FEEL FREE TO PERUSE AT YOUR OWN PLEASURE. MIND, IF YOU SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE, YOU CAN LET ME KNOW BY WRITING DIRECT TO COMMANDO HQ WITH YOUR THOUGHTS. ALL THE FANCY INFORMATION AND ADDRESSES ARE BELOW.

COMMANDO GEN!

Gather round then, you lot. Intel is just in from HQ and I've got some juicy titbits of what could be coming your way in Commando, so make sure you keep your eyes skinned and your guns loaded...

First up we've got a bit of a Commando wild card — rumours of a war crime committed by none other than the Royal Navy off the coast of some islands near Argentina. Falkland Islands I think they're called, you've probably heard of them, right? Well, I tell you what, I'm pretty intrigued to find out what's what with that. Next out of the new stories is a tale that goes back to the 18th century, to a curse uttered in a drowning man's last breath... a curse that kills every hundred years!

Word about the mess is some of you lot ain't got a copy of Ramsey's Raiders Volume 2 yet. Well, if you fancy some good reading I'd order one right now if I was you. The tasty looking graphic novel is all about my good pal Jimmy and the Special Raiding Force, you've probably heard of them...

Right then, probably about time you lot cleared off. Well, till next time that is, when you can grab yourself another four champion Commando books in two weeks' time. Tarra.

By direct order of the Quartermaster.

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